

# TRI-WEEKLY KENTUCKY YEOMAN.

VOL. 4.]

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY, JULY 22, 1854.

[NO. 60]

TRI-WEEKLY KENTUCKY YEOMAN,  
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY  
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THE WEEKLY YEOMAN is printed on a durable  
medium sheet, fine paper, and with good types, at Two  
Dollars per year in advance.

JOHN W. STEPHENS,  
Plain and Fancy Painter  
Paper Hanger, &c.  
FRANKFORT, KY.  
All orders will be promptly attended to.  
March 17, 1853.

EVANS & CO'S  
Boot, Shoe & Book Store.

HENRY EVANS & E. H. TAYLOR,  
have purchased the stock of Boots, Shoes  
& Books, &c., at Luckett & Hampton's, the  
business will be conducted by H. Evans at the old stand  
under the style of

EVANS & CO.

Having sold our stock of goods to H. Evans &  
Co, we cheerfully recommend them to our friends, &  
trust that all who can, will patronize them.

Jan. 5, 1853. LUCETT & HAMPTON

20 BURLAP bags apples  
10 bushels dried peaches  
10 bushels dried unpeeled peaches  
5 bushels dried unpeeled peaches, stones in;  
1 bushel dried Damsons for pies, for sale by  
Oct. 13. L. S. SAMUEL

New Cabinet Wareroom and  
Manufactury.

JOHN D. RAKE

REPUTABLELY informs his  
friends that he is now located  
in a large room on the corner of 1st &  
Main, directly opposite the residence of Mr.  
Blodgett, where he will be glad to  
see his old customers, and others  
who may want "humble" advice  
on the subject of his goods, he has opened  
a small Wareroom, and intends  
to keep a good Stock of Furniture  
on hand, to which he respectfully in-  
vites the attention of all wishing to  
purchase.

COFFINS.

He is at all times—night or  
day—prompt. He has a pea-  
DEARME, with which he will  
attend calls, at any time night or day.

Aug. 29, 1850—54

Henderhall & King's  
PATENT HAND LOOM,  
Frankfort, Kentucky.

AUGUST 11, 1853.

WE, the undersigned, have seen and  
examined Henderhall & King's Patent  
Hand Loom, in operation in the Kentucky Pen-  
itentiary, and think it superior to anything of the  
kind we have ever seen, and would call public  
attention to it, believing by doing so, that we  
shall be fit all who examine it to themselves.

L. W. POWELL,  
THOS. S. PAGE,  
J. R. WATSON.

Having purchase the right to make and sell for  
the use of Franklin and Scott counties, the above  
the use of Franklin and Scott counties, and the above  
(calculated extensively for family use) to  
most respectfully invite the public generally to  
call and examine the Machine we have now in  
full operation at the prison, wherein we can be  
seen at any time.

N. CRAIG,  
Agent and Keeper Kentucky Penitentiary.

August 12, 1853—54.

CIGARS! CIGARS!  
25,000 superior Havana Cigars;  
30,000 Kentucky common Cigars; just received  
and for sale by

E. L. SAMUEL

25 Main Street, Louisville, KY.

We are enclosing a list of New, York,  
Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, and St. Louis, at bank rates.

We are at all times dealing in Banco Land War.

We are having time bills of Exchange and Prom-  
isory notes at fair rates.

We are buying all kinds of c. t and uncurrent  
Bank notes at fair rates.

# The Cri-Weekly Yeoman.

S. L. M. MAJOR, JR., Editor.

SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1854

**THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.**—From our exchanges we see that strong resolutions were adopted by the National Division of Sons of Temperance, at their last convention in New Brunswick. They asserted most emphatically that the rapid increase of intemperance throughout the country demand the speedy enactment of a strong prohibitory law.

We have always been a strong friend and advocate of the temperance cause, but we were never an ultraist, and we deplore each and every fanatical, ill-advised movement by the friends of the cause. So long as the adherents of the temperance cause pursue a conservative, sensible course, we are with them, but the moment they assume an air of arrogance and pretend to dictate, then we forsake the party and go our own way. Doubtless a prohibitory law would be beneficial and we would vote as quickly as any other man, for such a law but we must first be assured that the provision of the enactment are constitutional, and secondly that those details will be carried into execution any prejudice, or bias. Intemperance, we consider to be the greatest evil that has ever afflicted the human race, and particularly the United States; and it becomes us if we wish to remove the foul strain of being "a nation of drunkards" from our national escutcheon, to devise some way in which to obliterate entirely this evil from the land. But while we are doing this, let it be done without and fanaticism, or bigotry.

**OMER PASHA.**—In all the comments of the Press on the war in Turkey, there is a strange forgetfulness of the distinguished merits of this able military commander. Omer Pasha has displayed the prudence, the sagacity and the tact of a great General. He has had to contend with difficulties of which we, at this distance, can form but faint conceptions. With a powerful enemy in his front, divided and fickle counsels in his rear, the dishonest and paralyzing intrigues of diplomats interfering with all his movements, and an army of ill-disciplined men, badly officered, and hastily gathered from all parts of the Empire, to direct, he has won victories and foiled the ablest Generals of Russia. Thus far he has been Turkey's savior. Cautiously and confidently were all his movements made; but, unfortunately, at the moment when he was prepared to strike the enemy a disastrous blow, Turkey's Allies step in and save the treacherous invader from the merited chastisement. This is backing Turkey with a vengeance. Omer Pasha is rudely prevented from achieving the crowning glory of his ably conducted campaign.

**CONDUCTOR WOODALL.**—We copy the following from the Louisville Courier not only because it accords with our own notions, but because as a personal friend to Mr. W. and knowing him long and well, we think he deserves just such commendations.

**Conductor Woodall Dismissed.**—Our readers will be surprised to learn that Mr. A. F. Woodall, so long the popular and efficient Conductor on the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad, was dismissed last evening by the superintendent, J. F. Gamble. This unwarlike exercise of authority is attributable, according to Mr. G's own explanation, to an expression of opinion made by Mr. Woodall, prior to the late election of Directors, in favor of the ticket presented and voted for by the City Council. Because the cause of conversation he gave utterance to his preference, for certain gentlemen as managers of the road, he is castigated for his supercilious. Certainly this is an uncalculated assumption of power, on the part of the superintendent, totally at variance with every American's idea of freedom of thought and speech. No allegations were made against Mr. Woodall with reference to his competency for the office he has so long held. The ability and faithfulness with which he has discharged his duties are well known. Every traveler upon the road is folt, when upon his train the utmost security. Industrious, energetic and amiable than many who have place above him. His gentle and amiable bearing and correct business habits, all who have ever traveled upon the Frankfort road and the board of the company, can bear witness to. We wish Mr. W. a new and more lucrative situation, and tender him our and the public's sympathy, in view of his proscription.

**UNITED STATES MAGAZINE.**—This is the title of a very useful magazine published by A. Jones & Co., of New York. We have the second number before us and find by its perusal that it contains some very interesting articles. Among other subjects treated upon by it, we would call attention to a sketch of the life of Algernon Silney, one of the most illustrious republicans that ever lived. It is a very ably conducted periodical and deserves patronage. The subscription price is one dollar per year.

**Petersons Magazine** has arrived for August; and as usual is full of elegant engravings and interesting matter, together with the latest fashion cuts. They have a cut of the next fashion for bonnets; or, at least, what they suppose it will be. The cut represents the bonnets just over the face, leaving the back of the head uncovered. Of course they have a couple of holes in the bonnet so as to allow their little stars to see what's going on.

We parted with our young friend, Geo. W. Didlake, Esq., late graduate of the Kentucky Military Institute, this morning. He goes to a situation upon the Central railroad as assistant engineer. We wish him all the success in the world.

In fact, in the country some time since on the way to Frankfort, we met a drunken relick about the road. Seeing us, he stopped and called out, "I say, stranger, (hic) if you'll find any (hic) who has a (hic) worse opinion of me than I have myself, I'll adopt his opinion, and forget my own." Volumes could not have spoken more.

Here rests the poet's gladdened eye,  
A valley, winding streams, and mounts;  
Birds, groves, and the rosy sky,  
Trees, flowers, vines, upleaping founts.  
Ho! list! the mellow bugle-horn  
Rings widely o'er the pictured lake,  
Drink in the sweet cool breath of morn!  
That comes o'er many a fragrant brake.

H. M. KEEK.

Poets who write, and editors who publish lines like the above, this awful hot weather, have no regard for the mental or physical comfort of their readers, and should be proscribed by the public.—Heavens! To talk about 'drinking in the sweet cool breath of morn' when the thermometer is at 100 in the shade, and still rising, is as impudent a thing as we have heard of. Now if there was any possible chance for any one, not to say an editor, to get to a place where the terrestrial pleasures of cool breezes, and shady groves can be experienced, there might possibly be some palliation for the misdemeanor, but to excite unreasonable desires, and create foolish thoughts, is criminal and the offender should be compelled to walk home to dinner one of these warm days, when the dust at the street crossings sends up a furnace like blast, in comparison to which the monsoon is a cooling breeze. The man in the moon in a late communication to the Statesman, says that the powers of above, being enraged at the fillbuster propensities of the good people of Kentucky, determined to inflict the warm weather upon us that we are now suffering from. That is a probable way of accounting for this weather, and we will sweat satisfied, with the explanation. Ice-Water-r-r-r.

**CONSOLING.**—A telegraphic despatch from Boston yesterday, says:

The weather here is cold and cloudy, and a raw east wind prevails. A great quantity of rain fell yesterday.

It's been so long since we have been blessed with a shower here that we have almost forgotten what sort of thing rain is. We have sent orders countersigned by Professor Espy, repeatedly to the Weather-factory for a regular storm, to come by express but they have all been driven up by the heat of the sun before reaching us.

What is to become of us all, for it's hotter than that place where Dives, late of Jerusalem, took up his abode and couldn't get any water or anything else to cool his parched tongue?

During the heat and dust of summer we know of nothing that would be pleasanter to any one residing in the sunny south, or about this region, than to take a trip to Buffalo, Niagara, Boston and New York, on the route advertised in another column of our paper. By looking at the price our readers will readily discover that it is the cheapest, and all those who have taken a jaunt East will attest that is the most comfortable.

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We refer our readers to a very interesting letter from a friend in Lexington descriptive of a picnic, which will be found in another column. Our friend is perfectly at home in such descriptions, and we know our readers will be pleased to hear that we have got his promise to act as a regular correspondent of the Yeoman from Lexington.

We are requested to state that Peter Jett respectfully withdraws as a candidate for Assessor of Franklin county.

During the storm yesterday evening, a stable in South Frankfort, owned by O. G. Gates, was struck by lightning, and the building and all of its contents were consumed.

**DEATH OF THE NOTORIOUS JOAQUIN.**—The Placer (California) Democrat thus describes the death of this celebrated bandit, after a long pursuit by a party of Rangers, under Lieut. Byrnes:

They (the bandits) were encamped on the bank of the Rio Contra, at its sink. They were mistaken as to the character of their approaching enemies—supposing the Rangers to be mustang catchers—until Byrnes was within fifteen feet of Joaquin, to whom he cried out, "Joaquin, I have got you at last." Joaquin made no reply, but immediately mounted a beautiful bay mare, and attempted to ride off. Captain Byrnes shot at him, and several others followed shot. A running fight now took place. Joaquin retreated to a high bank; three of the men followed him, his animal was very fast, until Mr. W. shot her in the leg with his rifle, which disabled her so as to prevent her running. Joaquin now dismounted, threw up his hands, and said, "Don't shoot again—I am dead." He immediately fell on his face, and died almost instantaneously—having received at least half a dozen balls in his body. The others were fighting in another direction. Three more were killed, and one taken to Martinez, where he was hung.

**CONSOLING.**—A telegraphic despatch from Boston yesterday, says:

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TWENTY YEARS AGO.

I've wandered to the village, Tom; I've sat beneath the tree; Upon the school-house play ground, which sheltered you and me; But none were there to greet me, Tom, and few were left to know, That played with us upon the green, some twenty years ago.

The grass is just as green, Tom; bare-footed boys at play, Were sporting just as we did then, with spirit just as gay;

But the Master sleeps upon the hill, which, coated o'er with snow, Afforded us a sliding place, just twenty years ago.

The old school-house is altered some; the benches are replaced, By new ones, very like the same, our penkives had defaced;

But the same old bricke in the wall; the bell swings to and fro, Its music just the same, dear Tom, 'twas twenty years ago.

The boys were playing some old game, beneath that same old tree; I do forget the name just now—you've played the same with me;

On that same spot, 'twas played with knives by throwing and so;

The leader had a task to do—there, twenty years ago.

The river's running just as still; the willows on its side Are larger than they were, Tom; the stream appears less wide—

But the grape vine swing is ruined now where once we played the bean,

And swung our sweethearts—'pretty girls'—just twenty years ago.

BOSTON, July 17.

The transfer books of the Vermont Central Railway have been closed for the present in order to give ample opportunity for a thorough investigation.

A meeting of the directors has been called for Thursday evening.

The stocks to-day were stricken off the broker's board, until the course of the company in regard to the over issue is ascertained.

BALTIMORE, July 17.

The whole number of deaths last week were 160, of which none were by cholera.

A German named Weghirst, last night, threw a lighted camping lamp at his wife, burning her so shocking that her recovery is hopeless.

BOSTON, July 15.

Win. Dixon, a hand employed in the powder mill at Spencer, was killed by an explosion at the mill yesterday.

WARREN, R. I., July 15.

Hon. Levi Hale, chief justice, of this city, died this morning after an illness of 24 hours.

Just as one, whose named you cut, died twenty years ago.

Near by the spring, upon an clin, you know I cut your name?

Your sweethearts' just beneath it, Tom, and you did name the same.

Some heartless wretch had peeled the bark,

Was dying sure but slow,

To see how much that I am changed, since twenty years ago.

My lids have long been dry, Tom, but the tears are in my eyes;

I thought of her I loved so well—those early broken ties;

I visited the old church-yard, and took some flowers to strew

Upon the graves of those we loved, some twenty years ago.

Some are in the church yard laid—some sleep beneath the sea;

But few are left of our old class, excepting you and me;

And when our time shall come, Tom, and we are called to go,

I hope they'll lay us where we played, just twenty years ago.

LINOLEY MURRAY.—It is not generally known that this prince of English grammarians was an American, and born within the present limits, of Lebanon county. He was born in the year 1845, on the Swatara, in East Hanover township, then Lancaster, now Lebanon county.

His father was a miller, and followed that occupation when Lindley was born, but afterwards devoted his attention to mercantile pursuits, and amassed a considerable fortune by trading to the West Indies. Lindley was the eldest of twelve children, and when about seven years of age, was sent to Philadelphia, that he might have the benefit of a better education than could be had at Swatara.

He studied law in New York, and at the age of twenty-two was called to the bar, where he gained for himself the reputation of an honest lawyer. His "Grammar of the English Language" was composed in England, in 1794, and published in the spring of 1795, many millions of copies of which have been sold.

He resided in England forty years, most of which time he was an invalid. He composed many works besides his Grammar. He died in 1820, in a village in Yorkshire, being upwards of eighty years of age. He is represented as a Christian and philanthropist. He left legacies to a number of relatives and friends, and sums of money to various religious societies.

He also directed that the residue of his property, after the decease of his wife, (a New York lady, his beloved and affectionate Hannah, who had been his companion for more than sixty years,) should be devoted to pious and benevolent uses. He was a Quaker, and interred in the burying ground of that sect, in the city of York far from friend and father-land.—*Lebanon Advertiser.*

THE WORD ESQUIRE.—The word is from the French *esquire*, (shield-bearer) and originally signified nothing more. It was applied to the armor-bearers of knights and barons, who were second in rank to them.

The esquire was a gentleman, and had the right of quartering arms on his shield, as also of wearing a sword, which denoted gentility. Though he was not girted with the knightly belt.

This was the esquire of chivalry, of whom we have an amusing burlesque in the person of Sanchez Perez, the valorous attendant of that famous knight—Don Quixote.

Another class; feudal esquires, consisted of those who had a right to claim knighthood, but had not been dubbed. The younger sons of dukes and marquises, the younger sons of viscounts, earls and barons, and their eldest sons, with the eldest sons of baronets, and of knights of all orders, are regarded in England as esquires by birth, though their precedence, which differs widely, is regulated by the ranks of their respective *ancessors*.

Officers of the Queen's court and household, for army and navy, down to captains inclusive, doctors of law, barristers, and physicians, are reputed esquires. A justice of the peace is only an esquire during the term of his office; but a sheriff of the county holds the title for life. In this country, it is used as most indiscriminately, as an expression of respect.—*Sunday Times.*

A CURIOSITY.—At this office may be seen for a few days, a rare curiosity in the shape of a cane, which was used for many years by John M'Neal, Esq., and which he stuck in the ground on his farm, eight miles N. E. of Middleton (now the property of Jacob Michael, Esq.) about forty-five years ago—the cane commenced growing, and in a short time a thick coat of bark was formed around it, and having been carefully trimmed as it grew up increased in dimensions to the height of ninety feet—the tree after withstanding the wintry blasts of forty-five years, yielded up its vitality, and was cut down by Mr. Michael a few weeks ago. In splitting up the first cut, the identical cane as first planted dropped from the centre of the log just the same as it was when planted, forty-five years ago.—[*Catoctin (Md.) Whig.*

New York, July 19.

There was a cowbelling and r-rolver encounter yesterday evening between Mr. Meagher, of the Citizen, and McMasters, of the Freeman's Journal, growing out of an editorial in Saturday's Journal, reflecting severly on Meagher.—Meagher attacked McMasters with a cowhide.—

McMasters was armed with a revolver and shot Meagher, the ball slightly scratching his forehead. Meagher wrested the revolver and a leaden came from him. They clinched and McMasters was left to know,

That played with us upon the green, some twenty years ago.

The grass is just as green, Tom; bare-footed boys at play,

Were sporting just as we did then, with spirit just as gay;

But the Master sleeps upon the hill, which, coated o'er with snow,

Afforded us a sliding place, just twenty years ago.

At the hospital, Franklin street, Philadelphia, there were 15 cases and 5 deaths yesterday.

CINCINNATI, July 19.

The weather is very warm. The thermometer was at 93 in the shade to-day. Several deaths occurred from sun-stroke. The city is

WASHINGON, July 17.

It seems to be generally considered now that the homestead bill will not pass, as many of the Senators who have been friendly to the measure are now opposed to it, in consequence of the provision in it which extends its benefits to aliens, and will not only vote against it, but use every other method to defeat its final passage.

On the other hand, some parties wish to pass the bill in order to place the responsibility on the President, who, it is said, would sign it notwithstanding his veto of the insane land bill.—

The prevailing sentiment is against the measure.

BOSTON, July 17.

The transfer books of the Vermont Central Railway have been closed for the present in order to give ample opportunity for a thorough investigation.

A meeting of the directors has been called for Thursday evening.

The stocks to-day were stricken off the broker's board, until the course of the company in regard to the over issue is ascertained.

BALTIMORE, July 17.

The whole number of deaths last week were 160, of which none were by cholera.

A German named Weghirst, last night, threw a lighted camping lamp at his wife, burning her so shocking that her recovery is hopeless.

BOSTON, July 15.

Win. Dixon, a hand employed in the powder mill at Spencer, was killed by an explosion at the mill yesterday.

NEW YORK, July 15.

It is stated that the examination of the stock books of the New York and Erie railroad has been completed and found correct. An official announcement of the fact will shortly be made.

The total amount of specie shipped from the port in week is \$520,219 63; total for this year \$17,534,976.

NEW YORK, July 17.

It is stated that the collector of customs for the Northern frontier, appointed during Mr. Fillmore's term, is a defaulter to the amount of \$100,000.

WASHINGTON, July 17.

The Japan treaty is published in full. Its leading features have already been given. The Senate ratified it on Saturday.

BALTIMORE, July 17.

Robert Schuyler was seen in Wilkenson's room on Friday.

NORFOLK, July 17.

The U. S. brig Perry has arrived here from Port au Praya. She left no American vessels at that port.

SACRACUSE, July 17.

Four dwellings situated in the western part of this city, together with about 4,000 cords wood, the property of the Central railroad, and the buildings containing it, were entirely destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss \$20,000.

NEW YORK, July 16.

W. N. Paul, who was charged with having stolen \$14,370 from the custody of Belmont, was discharged from the police last night. Being unable to prove anything criminal against him, owing to the wording of the power of attorney given him by Belmont, all they can find is a breach of trust.

WASHINGTON, July 17.

The Senate proceeded to the consideration of the bill making provision for the better preservation of life and property of shipwrecked vessels on the coast of the United States. The bill, after discussion, was read a third time and passed.

NEW YORK, July 15.

The board of health of this city report total number of deaths for the week ending to-day, 817; being the largest mortality of any week this season.

Of these there were 147 of cholera, being an increase of 45 over the preceding week.

The U. S. mail steamer Catowee, with three day's news letter from Ilion, is coming up the bay.

MASILLON, July 17.

A fire broke out here last night at 10 o'clock, destroying the Masillon House, with a number of other buildings. Loss \$25,000, fully insured.

It was the work of an incendiary. The man is under arrest that is supposed to have done it.

BOSTON, July 17.

An exciting collision occurred yesterday by a sleep running into the steamer Napoleon, which was returning from the excursion with 500 persons on board.

The sleep's boat entered the ladie's cabin, causing the widest excitement. There was one person killed and three carried from the boat badly injured.

WASHINGTON, July 20.

Senate—The Texas debt bill was taken up, and Mr. Bell made a speech against it, when it was laid aside, and the senate resumed the consideration of the Homestead bill.

Mr. Mason advocated the amendment reserving from the operations of this bill lands northwest of the Ohio, ceded to the United States by the Indians.

Messrs. Badger and Toncey opposed the amendment.

Mr. Bayard moved to postpone the bill until December next.

Mr. Walker opposed this motion, and urged its passage.

Pending the motion our report closed.

House—Mr. Olds reported the post road bill, and asked its passage without taking any action on it.

The House went into committee, and took up the army appropriation bill.

Several amendments were proposed and discussed.

Mr. Faulkner moved to amend the bill to increase the pay of the army, which was ruled out of order, and after a very dry debate, the committee rose and the House, by 117 yeas to 47 nays, concurred in the amendment to restore the civil in lieu of the military superintendents of military armories.

The bill then passed—yeas 93, nays 62. The House then adjourned.

July 18.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF,

July 4.

V. S. WEST & CO.

Proclamation by the Governor

\$500 REWARD!

In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth,

July 18.

WHEREAS, it has been represented to me that Joseph W. McBrayer, on the 12th of May, 1854, assault, cut, wounded, beat and bruise Mrs. Anna, wife of Joseph W. McBrayer, Anderson county, which cuts, wounds &c. were afterwards inflicted that the said Joseph W. McBrayer, did, to the best of my knowledge and belief, do hereby offer a reward of five hundred dollars for the apprehension of the said Joseph W. McBrayer, and his delivery to the Sheriff of Anderson county within one year from this date.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have

set my hand and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed, at Frankfort, this 18th day of July, 1854, and is by the seal of the Commonwealth, witness.

By the Governor,

Grant Green, Secretary of State,

July 18.

JUST RECEIVED,

10 KITS No. 1 Mackerel;

10 half hbln reboiled Molasses;

25 half and quarter boxes Star Candles;

6 pockets Mocco Coffee;

5 blbs No. 1 Cider Vinegar;

3 boxes fresh Chees;

